

The Lox "Kiss of Death"

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AHH!!

[Jadakiss]

They tryin-they comin' for my head po (uh)
They're tryin' to put pressure on a nigga
Huh, short notice (uh-huh)
Got sumpin' for them niggaz though (uh-huh)
Yo

[Verse 1]

I'm like the Dow Jones of rap, my stocks is high
And it never was all of, so stop the lies
Mothafuckas'll blow your brains out, and watch you
bleed
The same niggaz that you trust, let 'em watch your
seed
You got a dead niggaz, money don't stop the greed
That's why now I gotta rock my vest, pop my 3
And whoever die first, may god forgive
the nigga who lives, sometimes you gotta handle your
biz
To my niggaz when I die, keep inhalin' the lye
And come to my wake high, when your tellin' me bye
What goes around comes around, am I comin' or goin'?
All i'm tryin' to do is leave you numb, gunnin' or flowin'
I might cock-back the gauge, and start shootin' at 'cha
people
I'm lookin for the devil 'cause money's the root of evil
And 'Kiss won't be happy 'til my bezel look see-thru
Until I flood N-Y with pediquo and diesle
Catch me with the top, off my whip
Bust my gun while it's still tucked so you could hop, off
my dick
I run with a few parolees, all thieves, that rocks ice
Blue pacholies and rolies
At the mob meetin', keep quite when the God speakin'
Squeeze my joint, 'til my mothafuckin' palm squeakin'
And nevermind who the lox'll sign to (that's right)
What difference do it make nigga?
Just listen to the tape nigga (c'mon)

[Chorus]

Jay to the mmwwaa, hustle coke, ryde or die (uh)
Kiss hand-wash money, let it drip dry (uh-huh)
Jay to the mmwwaa, keep cowards on their toes (yeah)
Kiss push the drop, rock the ice, get the hoes (uh)
Jay to the mmwwaa got the smash on the block (uh-
huh)
Kiss got the label's tellin' niggaz not to drop (tell 'em)
Everthing you get (uh-huh), you really don't expect
(naw)

"cause when you Jay to the mmwwaa, you kiss to the
death

[Verse 2]

Yeah, Yo, Yo

I wanna know, is the promise land heaven or hell?

"cause the niggaz that made promises, most of them
fell

If you hungry, then I got some niggaz servin' the shells
With no sauce, and they silver, only take one to kill you

It's a small world, so you better guard your secrets

And it's easy to get money, but it's hard to keep it

Never was the one that like to hound no bitch

All I do is try to keep niggaz around me rich

Screw all-a-y'all cowards, I consider you lames

Had to save my lunch money just to get in the game

That was back when I used-ta have a mean back-spin

And no mack-10, it was just bats then

U know, beat a nigga down, take his rope

Now we-a, heat a nigga down, take his coke

And you can call me if you wanna bye them thangs

I get 'em half-price "cause papi know my name

Call me, Jay to the mmwwaa

And everything you got in your livin room, I got in my
car

'Cept for the bar

I try to put a little money away

"cause you know they say, tommorrow ain't promised
today

Either bubblin' or strugglin', nuttin between

Or have a grimie nigga like me, fuckin' ya Queen

And the Kiss only do shit with niggaz I know (that's
right)

And the outside nigga can't fuck up my flow (c'mon)

[Chorus]

Jay to the mmwwaa, hustle coke, ryde or die

Kiss hand-wash money, let it drip dry

Jay to the mmwwaa, keep cowards on their toes

Kiss push the drop, rock the ice, get the hoes

Jay to the mmwwaa got the smash on the block

Kiss got the label's tellin' niggaz not to drop
Everthing you get, you really don't expect
"cause when you Jay to the mmwwaa, you kiss to the
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Uh

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